

## Fugitive Opportunities

by Kassia

Category: X-Men  
Language: English  
Status: In-Progress  
Published: 1999-11-06 09:00:00  
Updated: 1999-11-06 09:00:00  
Packaged: 2016-04-27 11:55:17  
Rating: K  
Chapters: 1  
Words: 780  
Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)  
Summary: While on a mission, Rogue and Iceman encounter a *\*very\** unexpected interruption. :)

## Fugitive Opportunities

> <meta name="Author"> star Iceman, Rogue, Wolverine, and Psylocke belong to Marvel. The story is mine, and I'm not making any money off it. Please ask permission before archiving.

Please, please, send feedback! It's just a short, pointless piece, so the feedback can be short and pointless, too. I don't care. Send it to [kassia06@yahoo.com](mailto:kassia06@yahoo.com).

I'd like to offer my most humble apologies for the title ahead of time. You'll see why. Anyway, enjoy.  
> <p>

**\*\*Fugitive Opportunities\*\***

Rogue stood in the doorway, face intense as she listened awaited any mental communications from Betsy and Logan on the inside of the building. "They've located the safe," she murmured to Bobby.

"Good. I wish they'd hurry," he replied, glancing up and down the almost empty street. "This place is creepy and I think it's going to rain."

"Don't worry, Bobby. Just keep yer eyes open an' be ready to help them out of there if they need it."

"Yeah, yeah... Oh my God! Rogue," Bobby grabbed her arm, "look over there! Wait, don't look like you're looking, just subtly turn your head, like you're just glancing across the street..."

Rogue's heart jumped with fear, as she wondered who or what Bobby could have seen. Had they been spotted? She turned her head a little to where Bobby indicated, and her breath caught.

"Is it him?" Bobby whispered nervously. "Or is it just a really uncanny resemblance?"

"No. Oh mah God! It is him! It has ta be! Oh, God, what'll we do?"

"Well, don't just stand there!" Bobby said quickly, pushing Rogue ahead of him. "Run over and ask the man for his autograph!"

"What? Ah can't just run up to Harrison Ford an' ask for his autograph! Ah'll sound lahke a star-struck school girl! You do it!" She pushed Bobby around in front of her. "An' get one for me."

"No way! I'd start babbling about how cool he was as Han Solo! He'd think I was such a dork! You go!"

"Bobby, this is a chance to prove just how much of man y'are!" She saw his ironic look and added, "Ah'll go with ya, okay! Ya do the talkin', though."

"Gee," said Bobby, nervously starting across the street, "do you think he'll be offended if I ask him where he got his scar?"

"Who cares! It's not lahke we'll ever get this chance again!" Rogue gasped, as she saw the man reaching the end of the block. "He's going around the corner! Run after him! Run!"

"Wait...!" Bobby began to call after the man, but he was interrupted by a sudden crash as Betsy and Logan burst out of a nearby building.

"Quick, Rogue, Bobby, let's get outta here!" Logan snarled. "It was a trap!"

"But... we can't..." Rogue looked utterly panicked. "Can't you wait another minute...?"

"Yeah," Bobby added earnestly, "we just need to run around the corner. Be right back..."

"We need to leave quickly," interrupted Betsy. "Rogue, get Logan. I'll go with Bobby on his ice slide."

"But, but... damn!" Bobby transformed into ice and Betsy wrapped her arms around him and held on as they beat a quick retreat to the roof of a nearby building.

"They expected us," said Betsy, as they alighted. "There's a leak somewhere. I don't look forward to telling this to Xavier."

"Means one of our 'trusted sources' is a traitor," Logan hissed. "This could be real bad."

"Ah can't believe you didn't talk to him!" Rogue said, glaring at Bobby.

"Well, excuse me, Miss Ah'd-Sound-Lahke-A-Star-Struck-School-Girl!" Bobby snapped.

Logan and Betsy seemed not to have noticed the other two's discussion. "Guys, keep a lookout until Scott arrives with the Blackbird," Betsy instructed. "Logan and I are going back down."

Bobby and Rogue sighed simultaneously, and returned to the annoying task of protecting a world that feared and hated them.

"Ah'll never forgive you," Rogue said under her breath.

"Shut up, just shut up," said Bobby.

> <br>

> <br>

> <br>

> <p>

End  
file.